





"TRAMPLED UNDER FOOT" Led Zeppelin

As heard on Physical Graffiti (SWAN SONG)

Words and Music by Jimmy Page, Robert Plant and John Paul Jones . Transcribed by Jeff Perrin

Greasy slicked-down body, groovy leather trim I like the way you hold the road, mama, it ain't no sin Talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout

Trouble-free transmission, helps your nil's flow Mama, let me pump your gas, mama, let me do it all Talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout

Dig that heavy metal underneath your hood Baby, I could work all night, believe I've got the perfect tools Talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout A model built for comfort, really built with style Specialist tradition, mama, let me feast my eyes Talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout

Factory air-conditioned, heat begins to rise Guaranteed to run for hours, mama, it's a perfect size Talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout

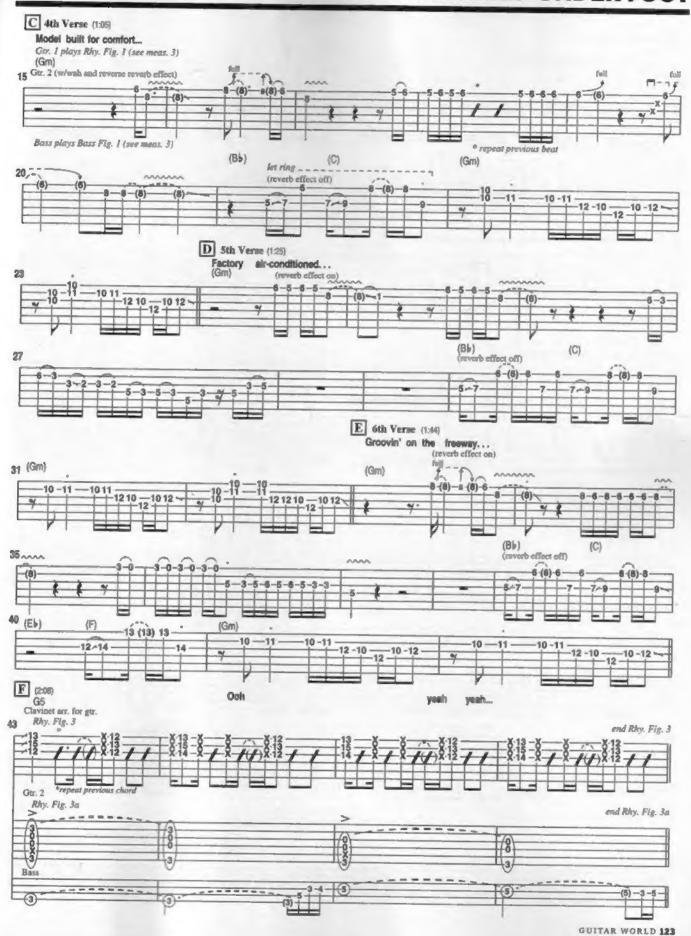
Groovin' on the freeway, gauge is on the red Gun down on my gasoline, I believe I'm gonna crack a head Talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout I can't stop talkin' about, can't stop talkin' about Come to me for service every hundred miles Baby, let me check your points, fix your overdrive Talkin' 'bout love, talkin' "bout love, talkin' 'bout

Fully automatic, comes in any size Makes me wonder what I did, before we synchronized Talkin' "bout love, talkin' "bout love, talkin' "bout

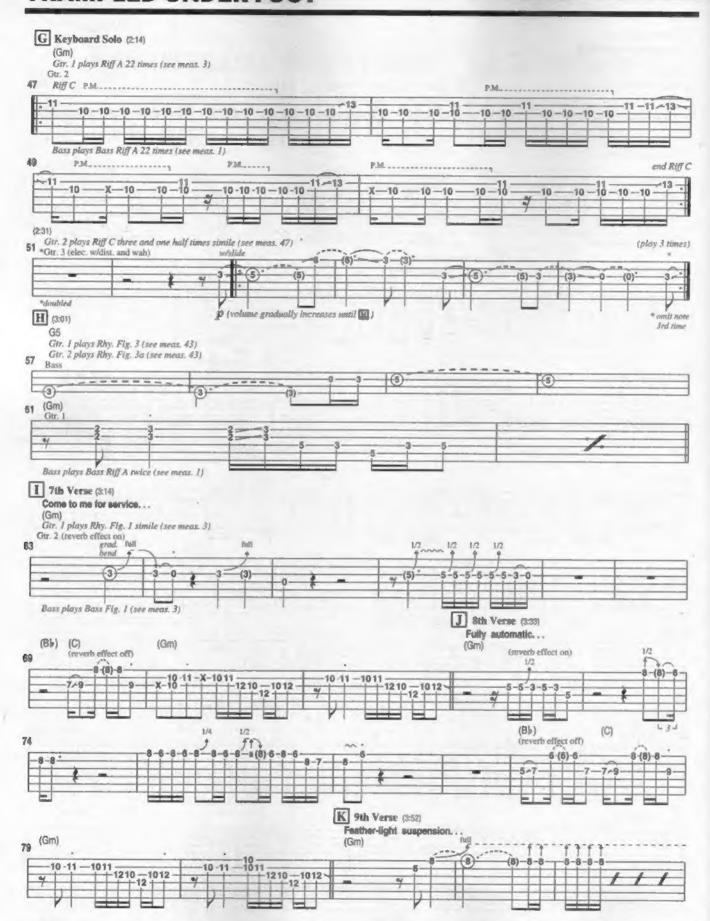
Feather-light suspension, coils just couldn't hold I'm so glad I took a look inside your showroom doors Talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout love, talkin' 'bout.

I can't stop talkin about love (2x)

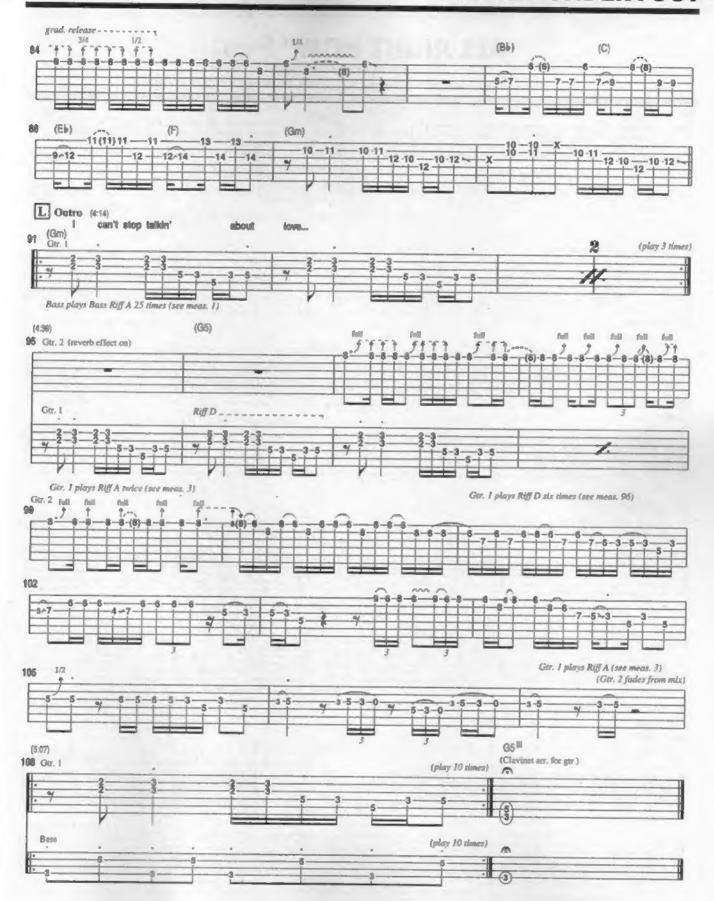




"TRAMPLED UNDER FOOT"



"TRAMPLED UNDER FOOT"







"ALL RIGHT NOW" Free

As heard on Fire and Water (A&M)

Words and Music by Andy Fraser and Paul Rodgers . Transcribed by Dave Whitehill and Matt Scharfglass

1st verse:

There she stood in the street, smiling from her head to her feet I said hey, what is this, now baby maybe maybe she's in need of a kiss I said, "Hey, what's your name, baby? Maybe we can see things the same Now don't you wait or hesitaite, let's move before they raise the parking rate"

All right now, baby, It's all right now (2x)

2nd verse

I took her home to my place, watching every move on her face. She said, "Look, what's your game, baby, are you tryin' to put me in shame?" I said, "Slow, don't go so fast, don't you think that love can last?" She said, "Love, Lord above, now you're tryin' to trick me in love"

All right now, baby, it's all right now (2x)

(guitar solo)

(repeat 2nd verse)

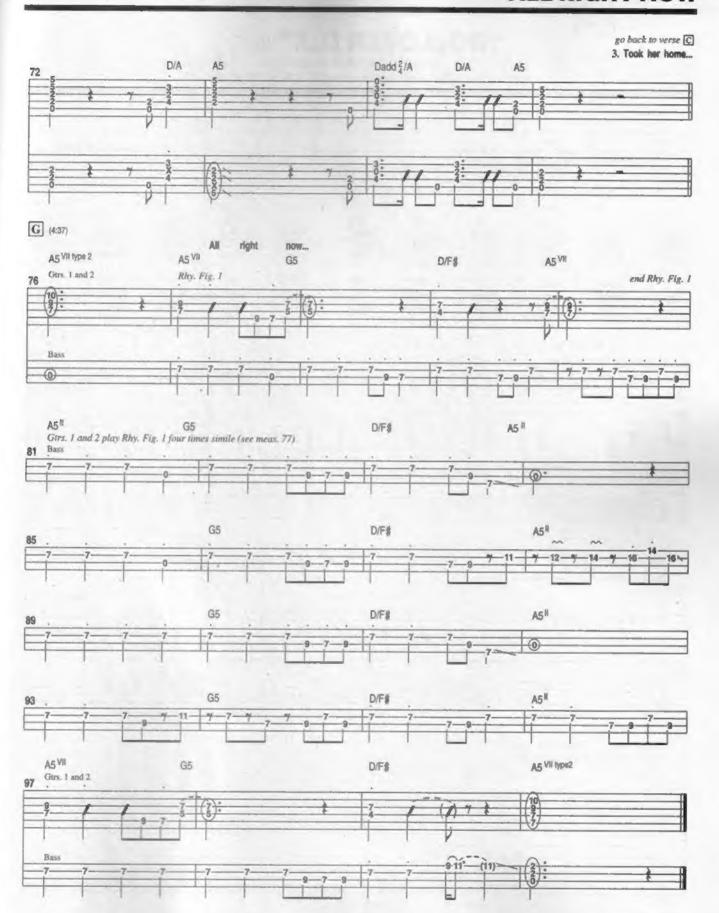
All right now, baby, it's all right now (8x w/ad lib vocal)

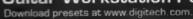




"ALL RIGHT NOW"









"ROLLOVER D.J." Jet

As heard on Get Born (ELEKTRA)

Words and Music by Nic Cester and Cameron Muncey . Transcribed by Jeff Perrin

got your rhymes going 'round in my head I got your supersonic beats mixing up my Keds So dance little D.J. come on, what's your name?

I wanna move but it don't feel right

'Cause you've been playing other people's songs all night So tell me what you're trying to say, what's your name?

Hey, roll over D.J., you're spinning away on my time Hey, who cares what you play, say whatever you say 'Cause I don't mind

Hey, roll over D.L. if you don't mind

Well I know that you think you're a star

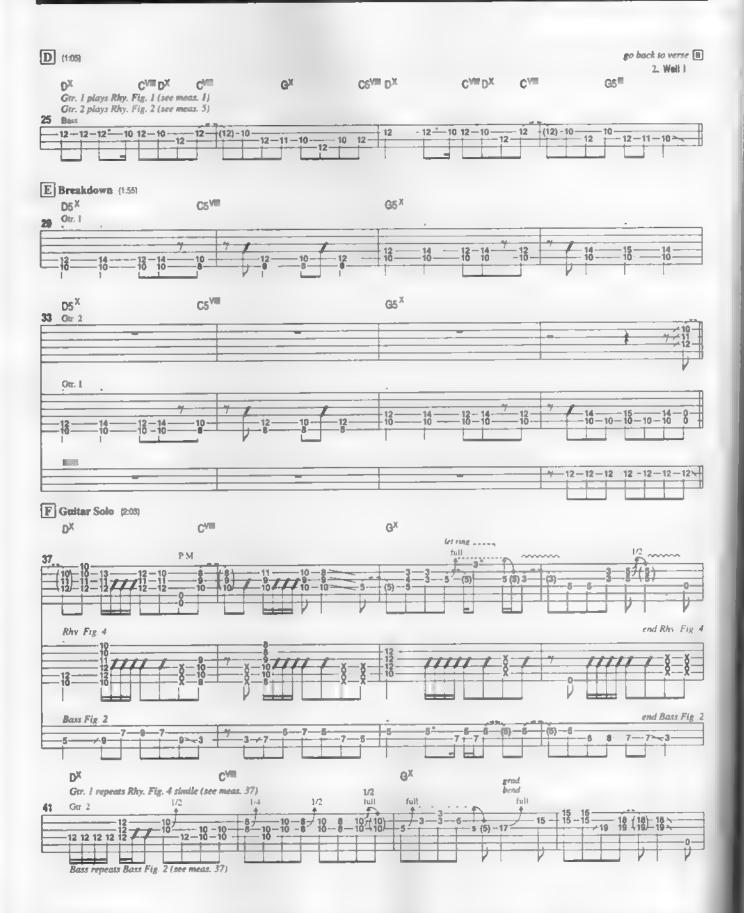
(chorus) (guitar solo) (chorus)

Hey, roll over D.J., if you don't mind (2x)



"ROLLOVER D.J."











YOUR HANDS OFF MY WOMAN" The Darkness

As heard on Permission to Land (ATLANTIC)

Words and Music by Eddie Graham, Justin Hawkins, Daniel Hawkins and Frankie Poultam • Transcriped by Jeff Pernn

You are drunk and you are surfly, in Latino lover mode ive a scrow what's on your agenda, yearh, we've broken the code

On live goting right to lay claim to her frame. She's not my possession, you can't yeah

Get your hands off of my woman motherfucker (2x) rear

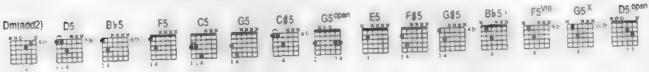
Octoped you've girt's whands foo many. And you can't keep them to yourse f

You're too fat and for hid to marry So they left you or the shelf

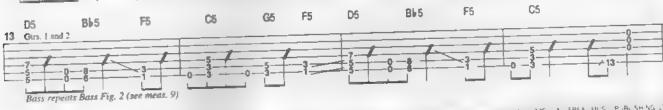
Oh we got no right to lay claim to her frame But you solled my obsession you unit year

Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker (2x)

Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker (4x)

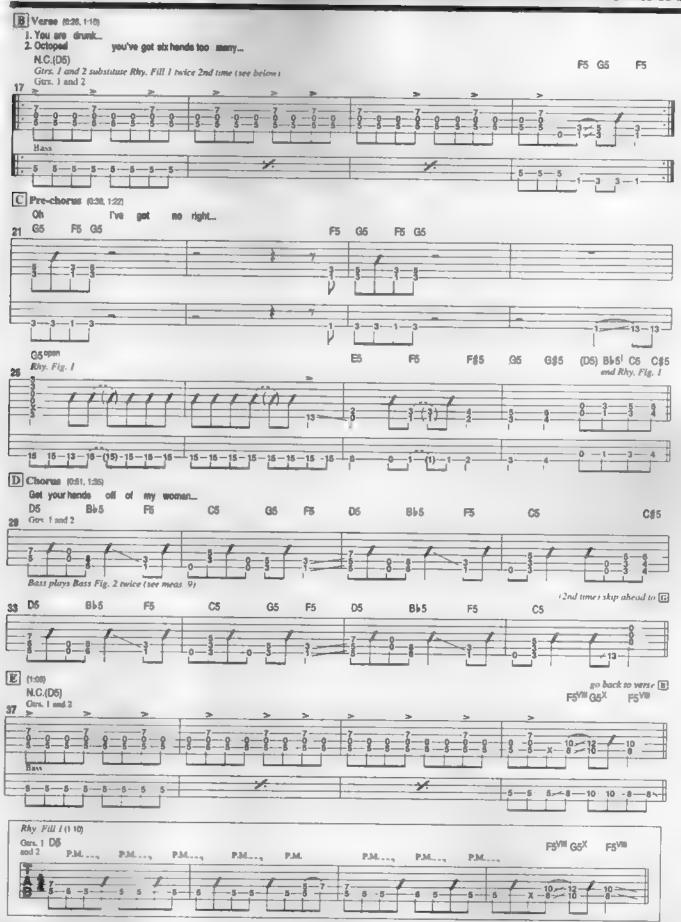






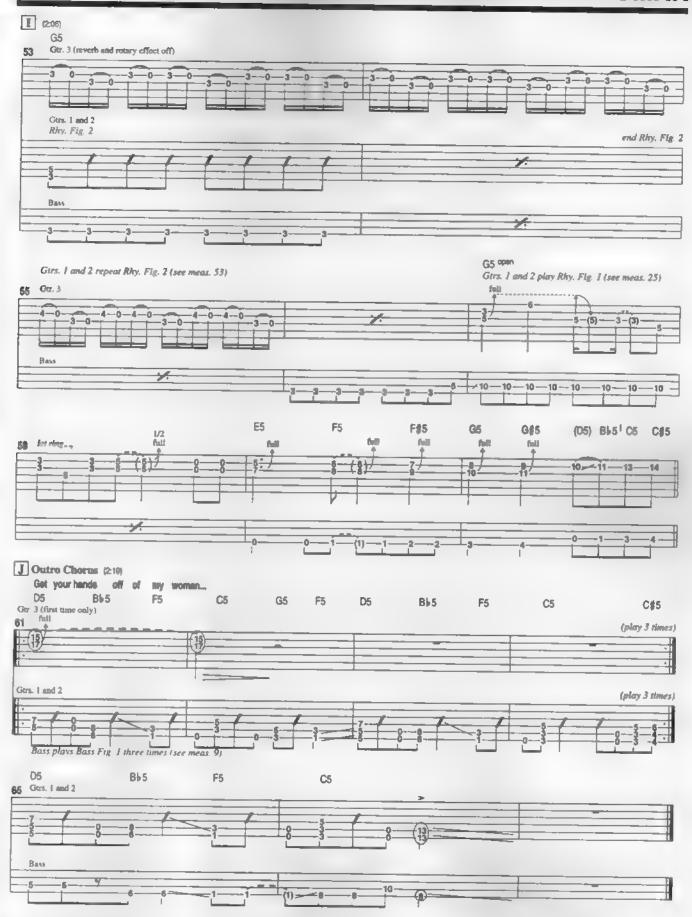
"GET YOUR HANDS OFF MY WOMAN"

GUITAR WORLD 135





"GET YOUR HANDS OFF MY WOMAN"







"NEEDLED 24/7" Children of Bodom

As heard on Hate Crew Deathroll (CENTURY MEDIA)

Words and Music by Children of Bodom . Transcribed by Jeff Perrin

Since day one tive been crass and far beyond ticcuidn't laugh licoulanticry. Before you gauge me, take a look at yourself Condescending, out Invin in a lie

Despite at the pain in my heart grinding through It ain't due that you hate that I hate what you do

Despite all the piety you've been consuming thus far. A backstabbing motherfucker to the bone is what you are

And every day when the leafe in my back starts to twinge and turn

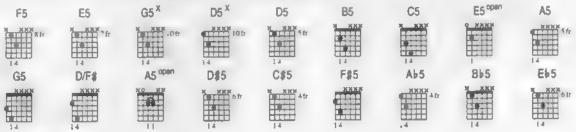
My ass, s at the fire and my heart starts to burn. A foot away from you is like a bit closer to heaven. Then again it's like being needled 24-7.

You look down to me to see the scum of the earth to be Fuck yeah, that's me is te and obscene I am't happy about it but at least 1 don't judge and decree To be better than another human being

Despite all the piety you've been consuming thus far Hey, would somebody tell me what the fucit is going on

All guitars are tuned down one whole step (low to high: D G C F A D). Bass tuning (low to high): D G C F.

All notes and chards sound one whole step lower then written (key of D minor)



A Intro (0.00)

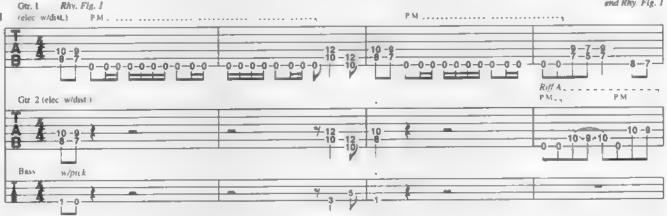
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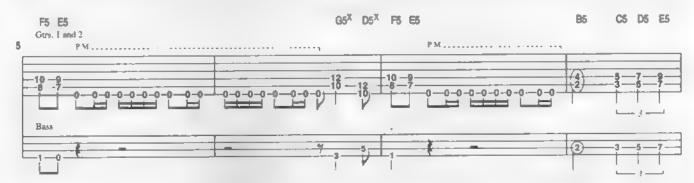
F5 E5

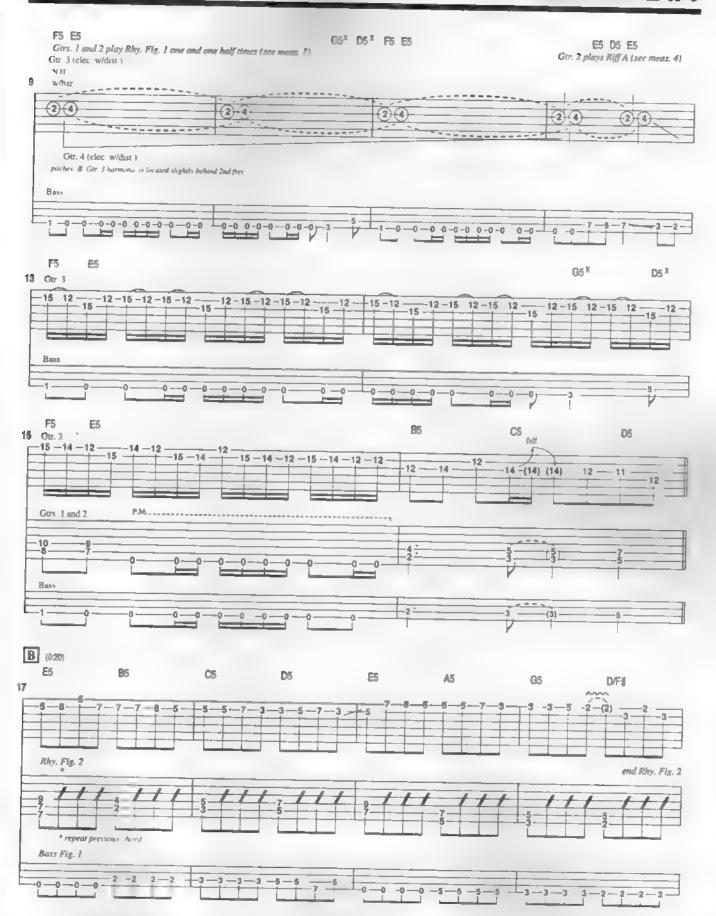
G5X D5X F5 E5

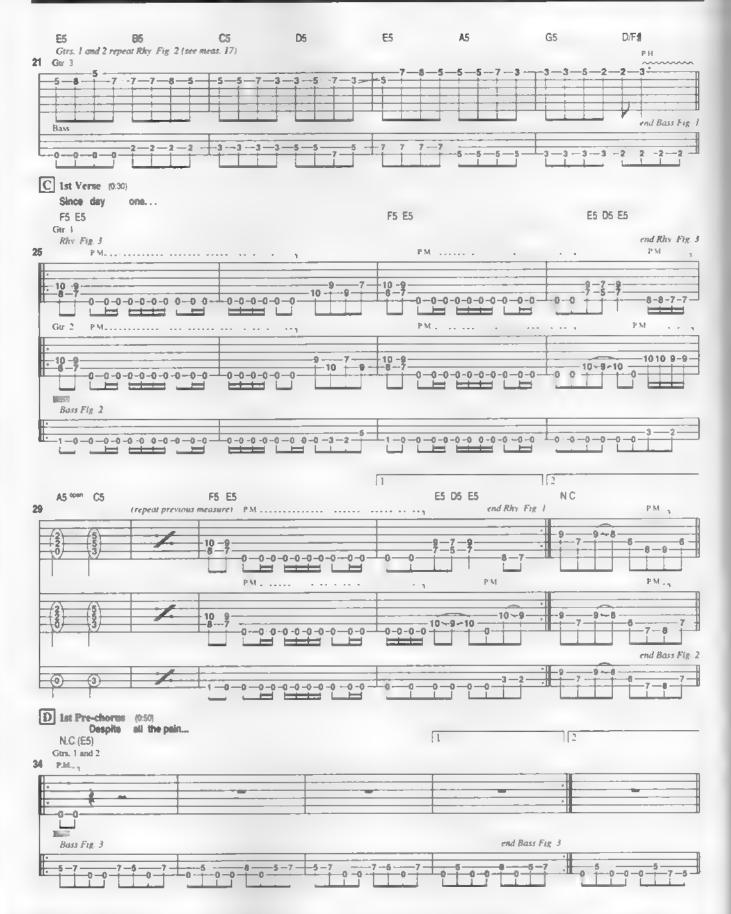
E5 D5 E5

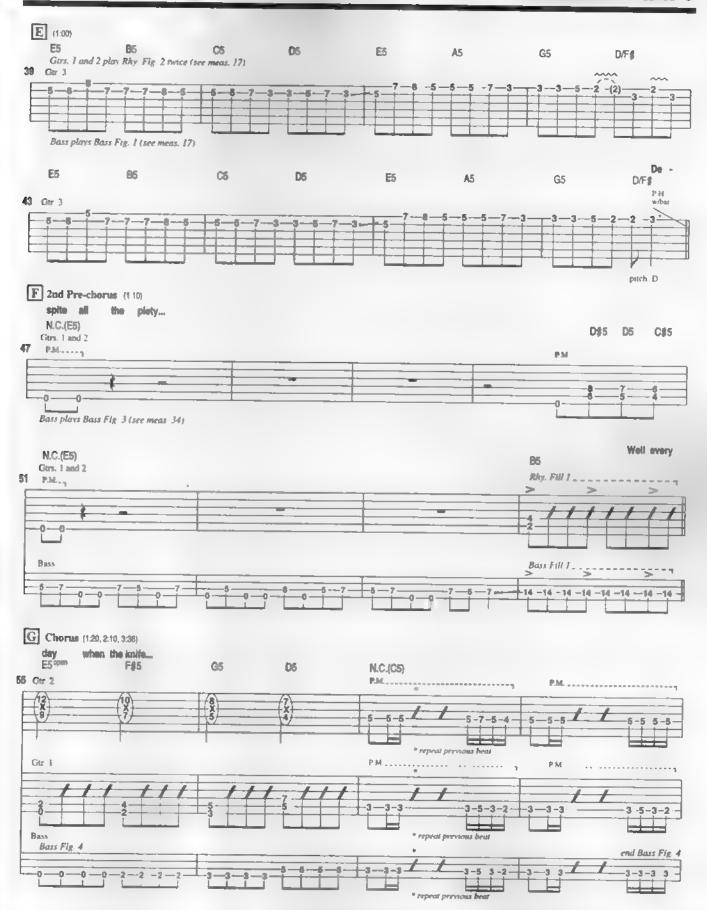
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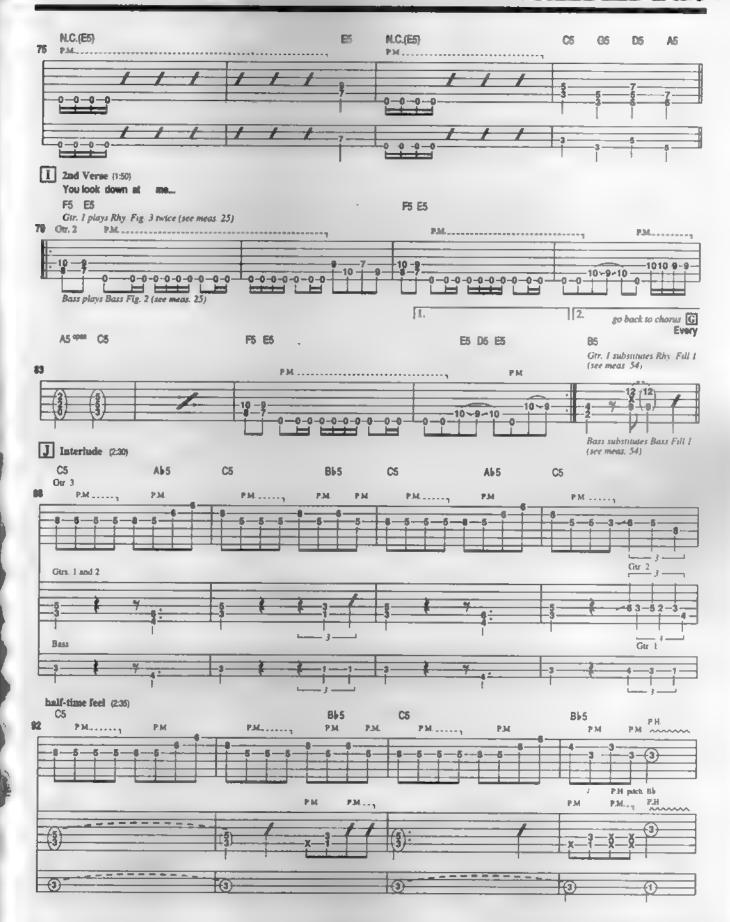


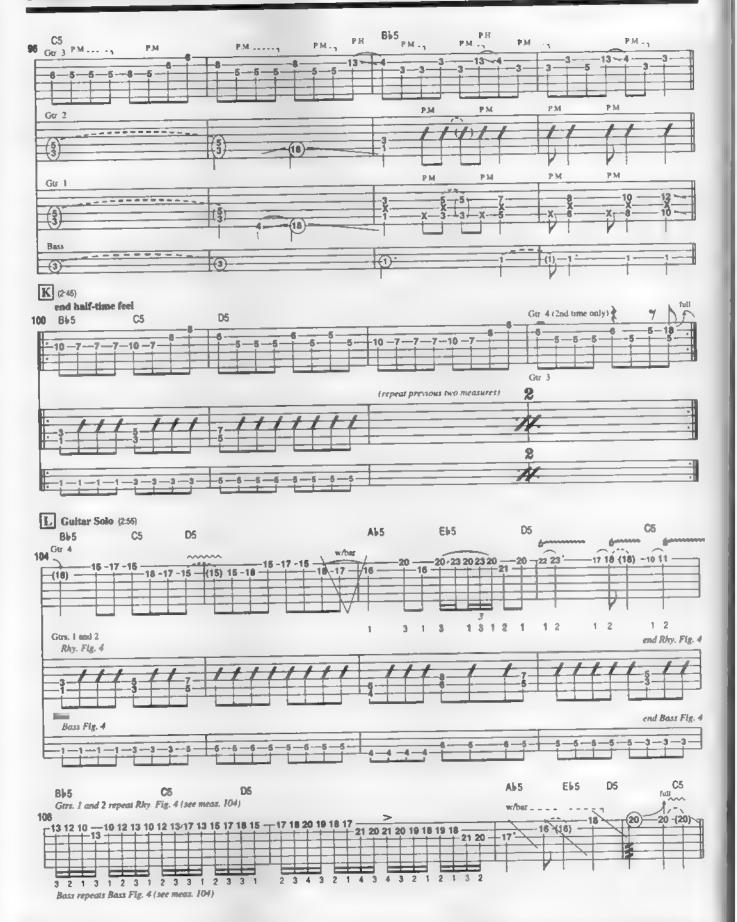


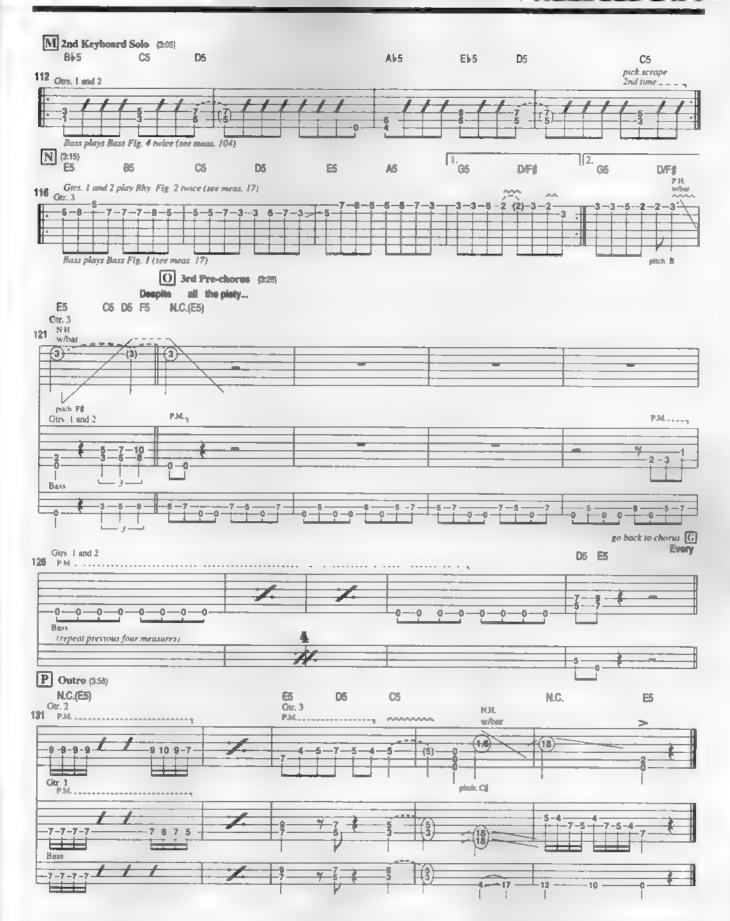
















As heard on Contraband (RCA)

Words and Music by Scott Welland, Slash, Duff McKagan, Matt Sorum and Dave Kushner • Transcribed by Jeff Perrin

It's been a long year since you've been gone is we been alone here. I've grown old

I fall to pieces. I'm failing Fell to pieces and I'm still falling

Every time I'm falling down, all alone I fall to pieces

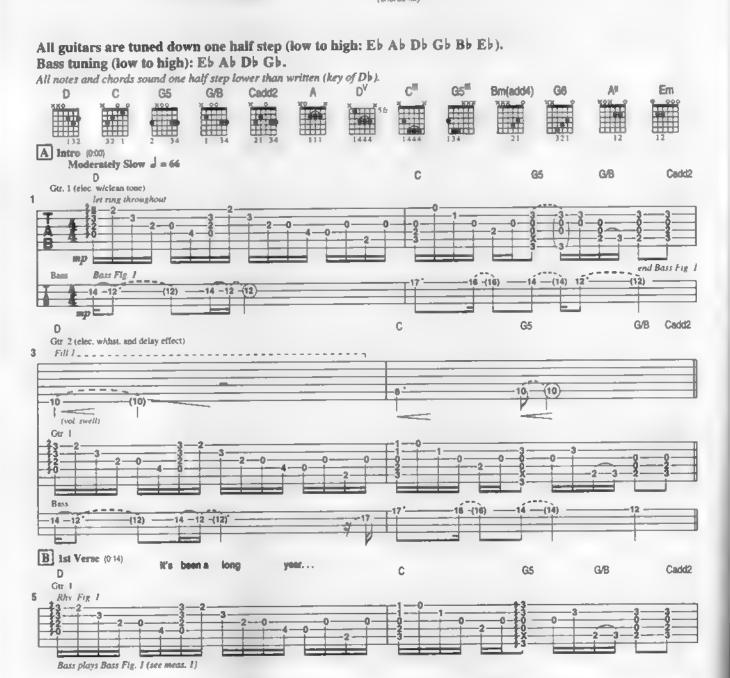
f keep a journal of memories om feeling lonely—can't breathe fail to pieces, (im falling fell to pieces and tim still falling Every time I'm falling down, all alone I fall to pieces

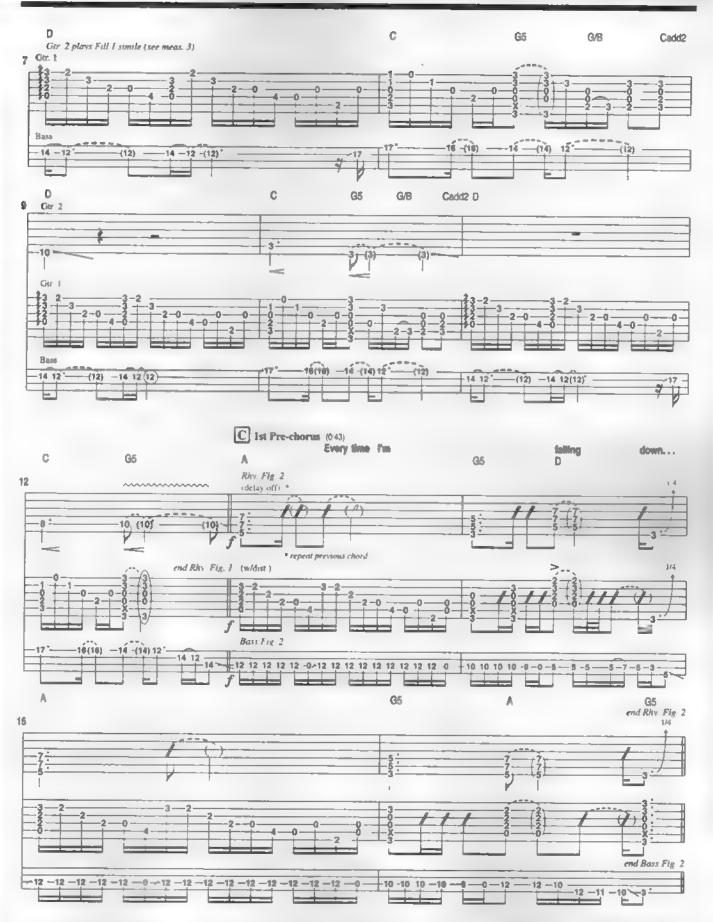
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Every time I'm falling down, all alone I fall to pieces (2x)

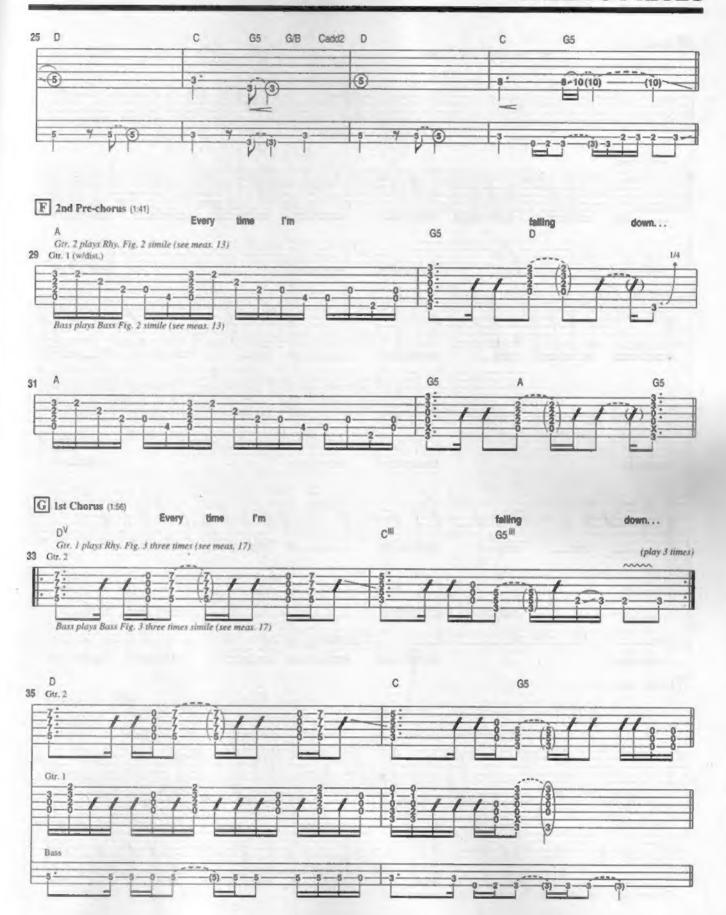
All the years I've tried, with more to go W.I. the memories die, I'm waiting Will I find you, can I find you We're falling down, I'm falling

(guitar solo) (chorus 4x)

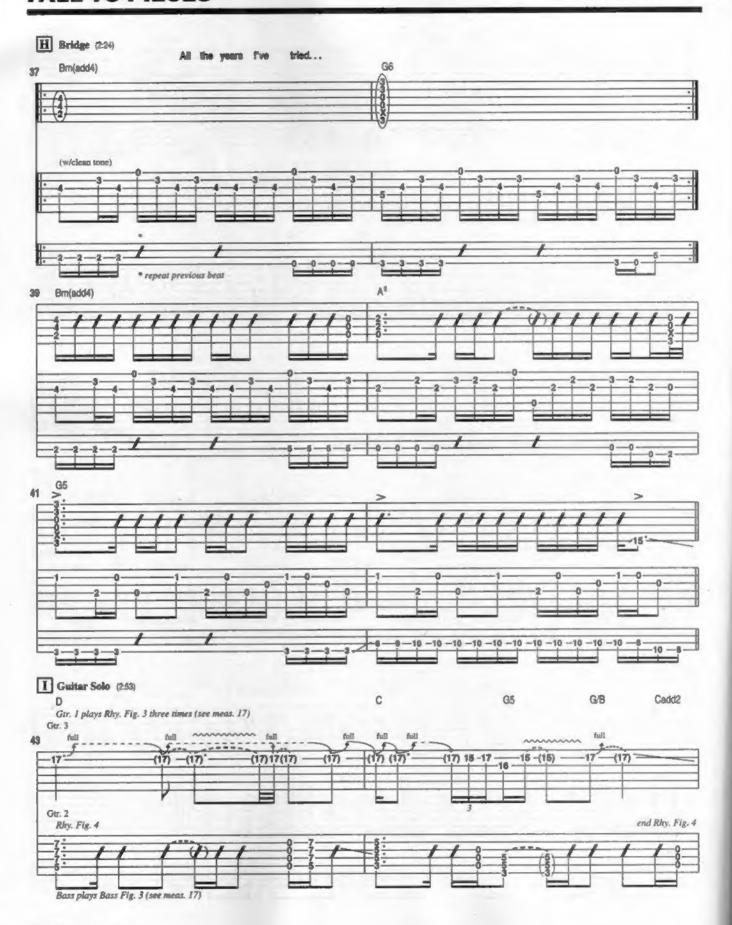








"FALL TO PIECES"



"FALL TO PIECES"

